



ZOMBIE WORLD

ZOMBIE WORLD
2004
TPB

TREE OF
DEATH

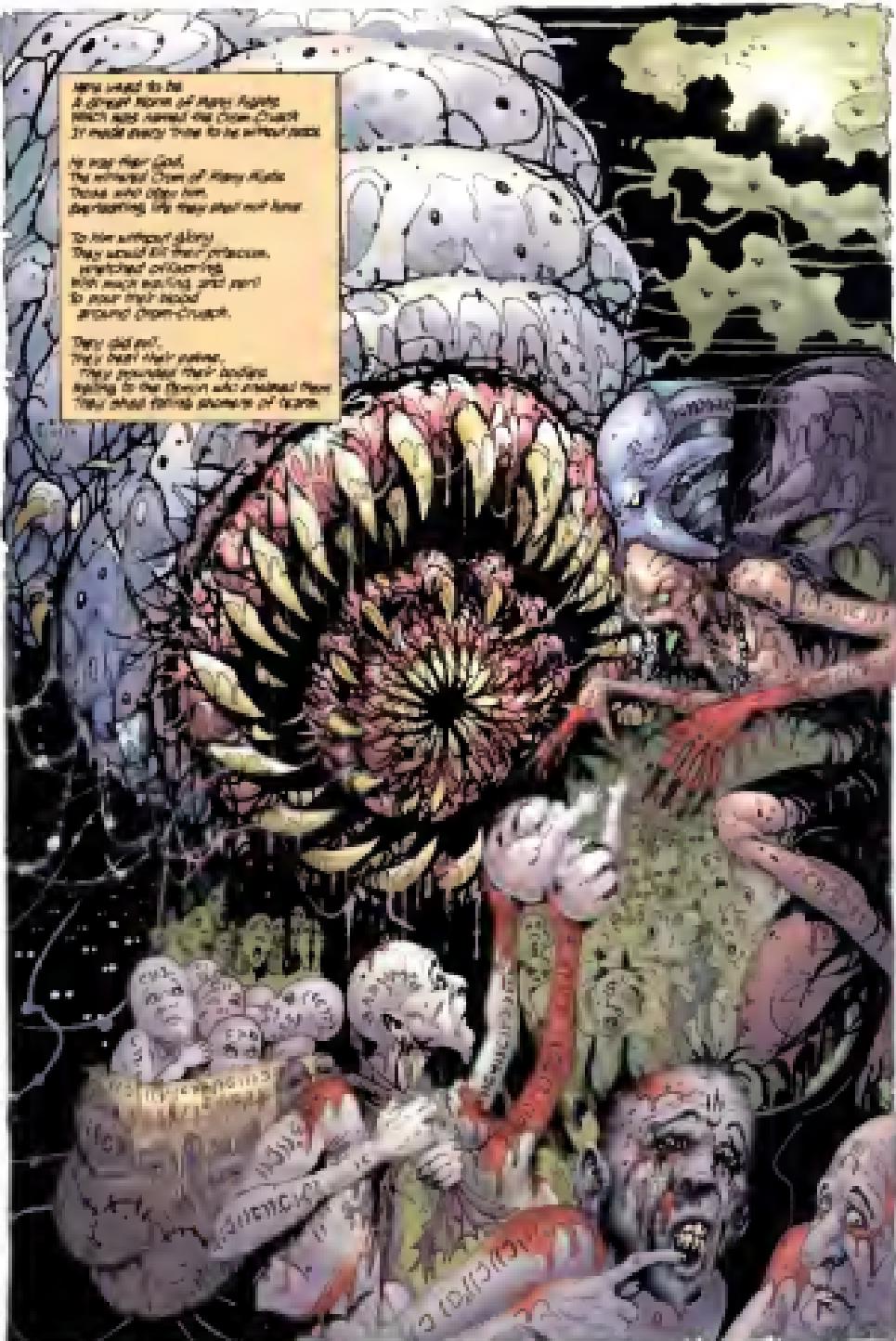
• Pack

Some used to be
A group from of Many Rights,
Which had earned the Cross-Cross
In model cities there to be without peace.

No more their God,
The adored Cross of Many Rights
These who offend him,
Departing the way they did not know.

To him without glory
They would all their pretences,
Unsheathed cutlasses
With much swelling and pert
To pierce their heads
around cross-cross.

They did not,
They beat their bodies,
They prouided their bodies
Saying to the others who mocked them
You shall return whence you came



THE PREDICATOR

THE BOTTOM
LEVEL

THEY MADE
ALLIED SHREWD
OF FEARS.

ROUND
TANLINE
BUSINESS?

THE GREAT
POWER. THE MIGHT.
THE TERROR. IT ADOPTED
LIVE ONE OF THESE
GODS IN POWER
JORDAN

INSIDE,
ACCORDING TO
CORONER ARMANDO
NEGRONIO, BOTH
USED THE RECORDS TO
CREATE A PLAZA
ARMED RESISTANCE
OF THE TOP 10
OF LIFE.

A SERIES OF
TUNNELS THAT ALLOWED
THE COLLECTOR - PERSONA
FROM THE PIT - TO ENTER
OUR WORLD.

AND YET,
LAST TIME - PAGE
BY HYPERBOLIC - FROM
SOME COLLECTION,
HE ARRIVED.

A DOSE
OF DEATH

WE MUST
DISCOVER
THIS

THE
DEAD
PURITY



HERE IS
A SECURITY
ANNOUNCE-
MENT

THE T-1 SECURITY
ALERT, THE CENTRAL LINE,
IS CHOCKED. PERSONNAGES ARE
APPROVED TO LEAVE THE
SECTION IMMEDIATELY.

OH, GREAT!
NOT LONG, AND TALKING—
POSSIBLY... WHATEVER.

DEFINITELY THE LINE IS
NOT SECURED.
PLEASE LEAVE THE SECTION
IMMEDIATELY!

BUT
SOMETHING'S
COMING DOWN
THE TUNNEL.
GET BACK!

EHH?

"ONE OF
GOTHIC'S
ROBOTS!"

"THE GREAT MORN-
CROW-CRUNCH!"





TULPENHAM
COUET ROAD

PEATFOOT MUSEUM

"THAT'S FINE,
GETTING ME OUT
OF TROUBLE."

"NO PROBLEM.
IT'S WHAT I'VE
BACKE UP FOR."

"THAT'S NICE
EIGHT... MAYBE
YOU REALLY ARE
THE MILLIONAIRE."

"IT WAS HARD FOR
ME TO BELIEVE AT
FIRST WHEN HIS
MONEY POSSESSED
ME. IT'S A WHOLE
WORLD AM I DROWNING
IN THIS CLOTHESLINE!"

"BUT I
THINK IT
LIES IN IT!"

"DAD! SO
HOW LONG YOU
STAYED AWAY?
WHAT WAS THAT
PLANE?"

"I DON'T
REMEMBERED I TELL
YOU GOTT PLANE
PERMISSIONS--OF
MY PREDATOR LIFE
AND THAT'S MY
PROBLEMS!"

"HELL TO
YOU DISCOVERED
ANOTHER HIDE
TO HIM!"

"GOD YOU
AREN'T BACK TO VISIT
HE WAS DOING SOMETHING
FOR YOU. HE HAD TO
KILL THEM LOPHOTON."

"DAD,
I'LL GIVE IT A
SHOT."



1138411

011411



NORTHERN LINE

TICKET HALL
NORTHERN LINE

WHAT
IS IT?

ABOMINABLE
THE CHILDREN
GOD!

ONE OF THE
GHOSTS—THE
DEMON GODS OF
MOSCOW!

PLATFOMS
TO TRAINS

"HE IS A TORCHETTE, THAT'S WHY
HE SEE HIM AS A LADY HE FEELS
ON THE GHOST OF THE DEAD!"

FUNERAL
AND POE
ARE MURKIN;
I FEEL ALIVE,
MAGNATHA!

FUNERAL
AND POE
ARE LEAVING;
THEIR DEATH
IS OVER AND
THAT'S MY LIFE!

FUNERAL
AND POE ARE
GOING ON;
I
DEPARTED MY
CONCERN IN
SHRINE.

"GHOSTS EVEN
A DEMON
GOT TO
EAT SOMETHING."

Oxford Circus

"THAT'S HOW IT WAS.
WHEN HIS DEADLY
LIFE, IT'S THE AFTERLIFE
REANIMATES THE DEAD."

SO GOTHIC'S
GRIEFED HIM WITH
THOSE ZOMBIES
AS FORESHADOWS.







THE GREAT RACE,
THE TRAIL OF DEATH - THE
THEATRE OF THE LONGEST
UNDERGROUND!

CALM DOWN
WE READING ROBERT
AND YOU TALKED ABOUT IT

ENTRANCE HALL TICKET HALL.

YOU KNOW THAT
SIMPONIAN - THE
CORPORELLA IDENTITIES
ON THE TREE OF DEATH ?
THEY'RE THE FAMOUS
ZEPPOLOWS ! ONE OF
THE ZEPPOLOWS HAS JUST
APPEARED HERE!

HURRY UP !



YOU NEED
PROTECTION, YOU
LADY ! CHI-SEKMAN
WANNAH ANNOH ON A
MISSION WITH
MALAKA.

DON'T
WORRY,
ABOUT ME
MADECA.

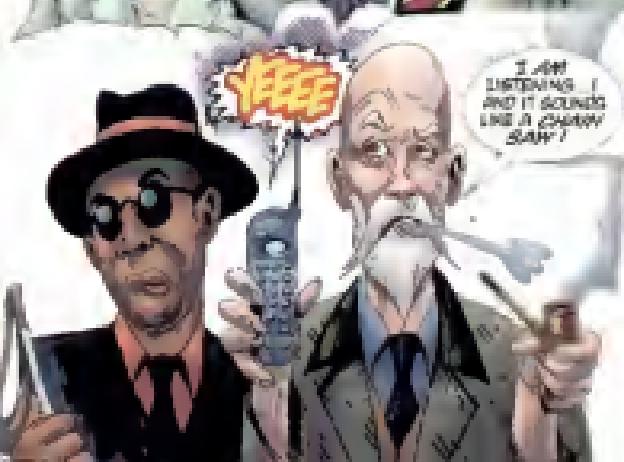


I'VE GOT A
PROFESSION,

I AM
LISTENING. I
PROBABLY
SOUND
LIKE A
CHERRY
BAN !

THREE IN AND
THREE TO WAKE UP !
BUT I'VE THOUGHT
OF A WAY WE MIGHT
STOP GOTHAM !

GO ON...



CHARLES GORDON, THE AUTHOR OF THE ANARCHOMORPHIC? YOU SAID HE NEVER REVEALED EVERYTHING ABOUT THE TREE OF DEATH...?

THAT'S CORRECT. THE DARKEST SECRETS ARE BELIEVED TO BE PLACED WITH HIM. BUT I FAIL TO SEE...

SO THE ANSWER COULD BE IN HIS GRAVE! ALL WE'VE GOT TO DO IS DIG HIM UP!

MY DEAR MR. DREAM, YOU CANNOT BE SERIOUS! FOR ONE THING, YOU'RE ASSUMING HE'S STILL THERE!

AND FOR ANOTHER I CANNOT POSSIBLY FINISH SUCH A FOOLHARDY VENTURE!

IT'S NO CHANCE, FASCI. IT MAY BE OUR LAST CHANCE.

YOU ARE FORMED AT THE MOUTH BY THE WAY.

I BRING YOUR FREEDOM?

I'M SORRY, NOT MUCH FREEDOM.

NOW PLEASE! YOU'VE GOT TO TELL ME I AMNOT HE CHARLES GORDON BURIED!

SHARP SHOT

ИСТОРИЯ
САМЫХ ЛУЧШИХ

ЛУЧШИЙ





I'M NOT
MASTERS, YOU
ARE BORN TO
CALL ON THE
SECOND
GHOST!

ADDAMS THE
SACRED GHOST



I KNOW
HE IS ATTRACTED
BY SOFTNESS RIGHT, AND
I CHOSE ONE OF THE
COMMUNITY'S MOST ASBESTIC
RESIDENTS.

THEY'RE
STILL PREDATOR
FOR PREDATORS.



WE CAN'T
LET ANYONE KILL
LITTLE HAM.



DAD DEPARTMENTALIS,
MY LORD! WILL YOU
RECONSIDER?

WHAT LEFT
ARE THE TWO
ADOLESCENTS?



SHE
COMES!

THE MURKIN'S
RIGHT—I JUST SEE
MURKIN DOING ANY
FINGER HEAVIN' WITHA'
AGAIN, BUT IT'S
GOT TO BE DOWN.

DON'T WORRY!
THIS IS THE LAST
PLACE GOTHA' WILL BE
EXPECTING YOU!

THAT LOOKS LIKE
THE CATHEDRAL
THE MAJOR HAS
TALKING ABOUT.

HE IS SURELY
GORDON HAS INTERFERED
WITH THEM?

HOPFULLY
WITH JUDGE CLARKS
ON HOW TO DEMO
THE QUOTH PACH
WHERE THEY
ELCING.

NO SQUADS
OF BOMBERS
BELOW.

I GUESS
THE HAND-LINED
COPPING WENT ON
THE GREEN
EARTH.

EH?

THEY LINE
THEM IN CHADOMUS
TO GROW CORNISH
LAWNS.

GOOD TO THRE'S
A CHANCE MORTON'S
STILL IN HIS KEN
AND HASN'T GONE
WALKABOUT.



...S...

WHERE'S
THERE?

(Pah)

OH,
JESUS!
NO!

BUT
THERE IS
NOWHERE
TO RUN...

NOWHERE
TO HIDE...

Aaaaaah!

GAAAAAHHH!
HIDE!





PREBECAMA!